

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

10.

Tune / Home on the Range  
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

b  
Oh give me a camp  
With the M. E. S. stamp  
Where we wear the white and the green,  
Where seldom is heard  
A disparaging word  
And our physogs are calm and serene.  
Stroke, stroke, round the track  
Take notes on the dock late at night,  
Serve a discus or two,  
Then arch your canoe  
And paddle your javelin back.

11.

Tune - Harvard Song  
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

C  
We come a class of juniors,  
Loyal and true,  
The pine our emblem  
And like it we firmly stand  
The whole year through,  
Learning to help each other  
And do our best  
Hail Physical Education  
And M. E. S.

12.

Tune - N.Y.U. Song  
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

The M.E.S. staff said this motto we'll  
take  
We'll have cleanliness just for the  
cleanliness sake,  
Your towels neatly folded  
Your outfits complete  
Your shoes in straight lines when  
They're not on your feet,  
Brush up, brush up, brush up all your  
things.

Ten marks every day to each cabin are  
given  
And now cabin -- is headed for heaven  
For cleanliness next to godliness stands  
Three cheers for these angels we have on  
our hands  
Cabin -- cabin -- hoorah and hooray.

13.

/ Back through the gateway of golden days  
Our thoughts stray down camps highways  
Sunlight and shadow gay patterns weave  
On friendships tapestry.  
Curling flames adventure trace  
Crimson joys that interlace  
Silver dreams and memories  
Blue as heaven's blue.

14.

/ Ah! poor bird  
Take thy flight,  
Far above the sorrows  
Of this dark night.

15.

/ White coral bells  
Upon a slender stock  
Lily of the valley, deck our garden walk.  
Oh, don't you wish  
That you could hear them ring?  
That can happen only  
When the fairies sing.

16.

If we have earned the right  
To eat this bread  
Happy indeed are we,  
But if unmerited Thou givest to us  
May we more grateful be.

17.

C Oh Dear What Can the Matter Be

Oh dear what can the matter be  
Dear, dear, what can the matter be  
Oh dear, (what can the matter be)  
Johnny's so long at the fair.

1. He promised to buy me a bunch of  
blue ribbons (three times)  
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.

2. He promised to bring me a basket  
of posies,  
A garland of lillies,  
A garland of roses,  
A little straw hat to set off the  
blue ribbons  
That tie up my bonnie brown hair.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

18.

Tune - Solomon Levi  
Camp Tanamakoon 1936

We took a trip to Lake Louise  
Upon a sunny day  
That very night there came a breeze  
And blue skies turned to grey  
But don't believe that rain and damp  
Our spirits could dismay  
For scientific tripping  
Will always find a way.

Chorus -

We are the perfect campers  
And this is how we trip  
Obey the regulations  
Upon the travel permit.

We considered ourselves the guardians  
Of the forest against the fire  
And never smoked while walking  
Along the portage briar.  
We totally extinguished  
Each spark without a doubt  
And never left our camp fire  
Until it was dead out.

Chorus -

We burnt the refuse and buried the cans  
Didn't throw them in the lake  
And left the campsite spick and span  
For other campers sakes.  
We piled dry wood on the leeward side  
All wrapped in celophane  
You see how the very best we tried  
To keep it from the rain.

Chorus -

And then our natural history  
With zeal we did apply  
And carefully recorded  
Each thing that we did spy.  
We ate the amenita  
To test its deadly strength  
And saw the corrugated creeper  
With its tail of enormous length.

Chorus -

We dip and stroke with rhythmic ease  
As we glide across the lake  
We are properly upon our knees  
Our shoulders never ache  
Perfection is the goal we seek  
In everything we do  
So if you want a tripping treat  
Just take us along with you.

Chorus -

19.

Tune - Slippery Shoe  
Camp Tanamakoon 1936

E b Across the lake the waters move  
In parallel lines which goes to prove  
Across the lake the waters move  
In parallel lines which goes to prove  
The park is full of geoma - tree  
The park is full of geoma - tree  
The waters move in lines so free  
The park is full of geoma - tree.

Deep in the woods, the tall pine trees  
Lean at an angle to the breeze  
Deep in the woods the tall pine trees  
Lean at an angle to the breeze  
The park is full of geoma - tree  
The park is full of geoma - tree  
The trees are angled to the breeze  
The park is full of geoma - tree.

Beyond the hills the setting sun  
Circles from sight when day is done  
Beyond the hills the setting sun  
Circles from sight when day is done  
The park is full of geoma - tree  
The park is full of geoma - tree  
The sun circles so perfectly  
The park is full of geoma - tree.

20.

Camp Tanamakoon - 1936

C is for collapsable our tents  
A is for authentic measurements  
M is for move over. The  
P ower is in the shoulder.  
Here's to c-a-m-p, here's to camp.

With one match we aspire to light the  
fire  
And watch the flames leap higher and  
higher  
Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Here's to c-a-m-p, here's to camp.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

21.

Tune - Original  
Camp Tanamakoon 1936

When these full and happy days are past  
And of carefree camp we've seen the last  
May we always feel, belief in each ideal,  
Implanted and nurtured and then -  
Noulded well by thee.  
No matter on what our minds are bent  
Heedless of any future intent  
Our thoughts you are still engendering  
And each heart is still remembering  
That our loyalty and love belong to thee.

22.

Rise up O Flame (Round)  
By thy light glowing  
Bring to us wisdom, friendship and joy.

23.

Mammy Moon

The day am past and gone and what am done  
am done  
If you ain't done your best, you'll be the sufferin' one  
Old Father Time he just rolls on nor does turn back  
Not even if the train should run right off the track  
The only thing that I can see for you to do  
Is go to bed and sleep and rest the whole night through.  
Old Mammy Moon will watch the camp so's you can rest  
And wake up in the morning fit to do your best.

O Moon O Mammy Moon

Please keep watch until the morning light, Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello,  
Please keep watch Mammy Moon  
The fire's going out pretty soon  
Please keep watch till another day  
Good old Mammy Moon

Cross my heart Mammy Moon  
To-morrow I'll be an angel coon  
I'll be a child that'll make you smile  
Good old Mammy Moon.

24.

I feel so sorry for old Adam  
Just as sorry as can be  
'Cause he never had no mammy  
For to rock him on her knee  
And he never had no daddy  
For to tell him what he knowed  
And he never had no mammy  
To point the straight and narrow road.

And he never had no childhood  
Playin' round the cabin door  
And he never had no Mammy  
For to chuck him off the floor.

And he never had the feelin'  
Now that he's done gone to rest  
Of the possum and the tators  
All tucked away beneath his vest  
And I sometimes have the feelin'  
He'd a let that apple be  
If he only had a Mammy  
For to rock him on her knee.

And I sometimes have a feelin'  
He'd a led a better life  
If he'd only had the pleasure  
Of proposin' to his wife.

25.

Friends, friends, friends  
You and I will be  
Whether in fair or in dark stormy weather  
We'll stand or we'll fall together,  
To M.E.S. we will e'er be true,  
Our bonds celebrating 'till death  
separating  
for M. E. S.

26.

Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello,  
We wish you all a cheero, cheerio,  
And when we sing  
We'll make the rafters ring  
We sing to you hello, hello.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

27.  
Star Song

At evening when I go to bed  
I see the stars shine over head  
They are the little daisies white  
That dot the meadows of the night  
And often as I'm dreaming so  
Across the sky the moon doth go  
She is a lady sweet and fair  
Who comes to gather daisies there.

And in the morn when I arise  
There's not a star left in the skies  
She's picked them all  
And dropped them down  
Into the meadows of the town.

28.  
Lullaby

*Curly Headed Baby*  
O my baby, my curly-headed baby  
We'll sit beneath the stars and sing a  
song up to the moon  
O my baby, my little nigger baby  
Your daddy's in the cotton field  
A working for de coon -oo - oon.

So lulla-lulla-lulla-bye bye  
Does you want the moon to play wid  
Or the star to run away wid  
They'll come if you don't cry  
So lulla-lulla-lulla bye bye  
In yo mammy's arms a creepin  
And soon you'll be a sleepin  
Lulla lulla lulla lulla lulla bye.

29.  
Father Time

O Father Time's a crafty man  
And he's set in his ways  
And we know that we never can  
Make him bring back past days  
So campers dear  
While we are here  
Let's be friends firm and true  
We'll have a gay time  
A happy play time  
For we all love to be with you.

30.  
Brahms Lullaby

Sleep my little one sleep  
Fond vigil I keep  
Lie warm in thy nest  
By moonbeams caressed  
When the morn tints the skies  
God will bid thee arise  
When the morn tints the skies  
God will bid thee arise.

Holy angels abide  
All night by thy side  
In dreams they unfold  
Heaven's portals of gold  
Slumber softly and rest  
In thy dreamland so blest  
Slumber softly and rest  
In thy dreamland so blest.

31.  
Round

The Lord is my shepherd  
My guardian my guide  
Whatsoever I want  
He will surely provide.  
Ever since I was born  
It is He that hath crowned  
The life that he gave me  
With blessing all round  
The life that he gave me  
With blessing with blessings  
With blessings with blessings  
all round.

32.  
Fire Song

Fire, fire, swift and free  
Our gifts we consecrate to thee  
Offerings of the woods we make  
Incense of the earth we take  
Silences and memories  
And our evening reveries  
Unto thy flame we give.

Fire, fire pure and strong  
Make free our hearts from secret wrong  
Kindle wonder with thy light  
Give us reverential sight  
Lift our souls in high desire  
Oh, great mystery of fire  
We bow before thy flame.

✓ THE MARGARET E

EP

53.

Tune: Totem Tom Tom  
Ontario Athletic Commission Camp 1937

Sing we of our M.E.S. camp days  
Happy, carefree, glorious camp days  
This is the life, O what a life.  
O'er the lakes we paddle together  
On we go whatever the weather  
Paddling stroke stroke and that's no  
joke.

Here the Juniors and the Seniors and  
the Faculty  
To the name of Margaret Eaton  
Pledge their loyalty  
As each year brings round September  
In our hearts we'll always remember  
Our friends at camp, M.E.S. camp.

34.

Tiratomba

When the mountain-top  
Through purple mist is glowing  
And the wood faint green is showing  
When with merry ripple  
All the brooks are flowing  
Then must I be on my way.

Chorus:

Tiratomba, tiratomba  
All the world is calling  
Calling to me so.  
Tiratomba, tiratomba  
Tiratomba, I must go,

When the mountain dew is still on  
petal clinging  
And the lark his song is singing  
O'er my shoulder stick and bundle  
gaily slinging  
To the road I take my way.

Chorus:

Tiratomba, tiratomba  
With my lusty song  
The country-side will ring  
Tiratomba, tiratomba  
Tiratomba, I must sing.

It's the sun is shining  
That's a calling to me  
As I set forth with my pack  
And take the road.  
It's the call sounding  
From the forest and the lake  
As off I go with sunlight for my light.

Chorus:

Where the sun is shining  
I'm bound for the mountains

Where the hills are green  
And hear the birds sing

It's the call of the wild  
A giving of the sun

Of camp, of friendly skies

It's the call of the sun

Camping on the lake

That makes me

Land of the sun

Land of the hills and green

None of the better

There shall be mighty music

Wander about.

Chorus:

Blue lass and blue boy

I will return again

Blue lass and blue boy

I will return again

Blue lass and blue boy

I will return again

Blue lass and blue boy

I will return again

Blue lass and blue boy

I will return again

Blue lass and blue boy

I will return again

Blue lass and blue boy

I will return again

✓ 36. Summer Is A-Coming In (Round)

Summer is a-coming in  
Loudly sing cuckoo.  
Groweth seed and bloweth mead  
And springeth wood anew.  
Sing cuckoo.  
Ewe bleateth after lamb  
Loweth after calf the cow.  
Bullock starteth, buck too verteth  
Merry singest cuckoo.  
Cuckoo, cuckoo,  
Well thou singest cuckoo  
O cease thou never now.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

37.

Early One Morning  
Early one morning  
Just as the sun was rising  
I heard a maiden sing  
In the valley below.

Chorus:

O don't deceive me,  
O never leave me,  
How could you use  
A (poor) maiden so.

Remember the vows  
That you made to your Mary  
Remember the bower  
Where you vowed to be true.

O gay is the garland  
And fresh are the roses  
I've culled from the garden  
To bind on thy brow.

Thus sang the poor maiden  
Her sorrow bewailing  
Thus sang the poor maid  
In the valley below.

Descant to verses:

O don't deceive me  
O never leave me.

38.

Weggis Song

From Lucerne to Weggis town  
Huldiridia, hulduria,  
Stockings, shoes we will not put on  
Huldiridia, huldia.

Chorus: Hul di ri dia  
Huldiridia, hulduria  
Hul di ri dia  
Huldiridia, huldia.

O'er the lake we'll sail away  
Watch the pretty fish at play.

At Weggis we begin to climb  
Boys and girls sing all the time.

39.

The Wind In The Willows (Round)  
The wind in  
The willows sighing  
A solitary soul alone.

40.

The Far Northland  
It's the far northland  
That's a calling me away  
As I set forth with my pack  
And take the road.  
It's the call sounding  
From the forest and the lakes  
As off I go with sunlight for my load.

Chorus:

Where the camp fire will be burning  
I'm returning once again  
Where you see the loon  
And hear his plaintive wail,  
If you're thinking in your inner heart  
There's swagger in my step  
You've never been along the campward  
trail.

It's the flash of paddle blades  
A-gleaming in the sun  
Of canoes so swiftly skimming by the shore  
It's the tang of pine and balsam  
Coming on the breeze  
That takes me to the waterways once more.

41.

Land Of The Silver Birch  
Land of the silver birch  
Home of the beaver  
Where still the mighty moose  
Wanders at will.

Chorus:

Blue lake and rocky shore  
I will return once more  
Boom-ba-de-oom-boom, boom-ba-de-oom-boom  
Boom-ba-de-oom-boom, boom.

My heart grows sick for you  
Here in the lowlands  
I will return to you  
Hills of the north.

Here on a rocky ledge  
I'll set my wigwam  
Close to the water's edge  
Silent and still.

42.

Morning is come, night is away (Round)  
Rise with the sun and welcome the day.

# Ronville LODGE

THE SUNDANCE RESORT on Lake of Bays

Listed below is the plan of accomodation as follows:

TERRACE:	1. STERNE ( Patti & Frank Shidars ) 2. LOARING ( Jess & John Eastwood ) 3. CORNER, MUDDINAN and SUTTON ( Jean Hill ) 4. FORSYTH ( Dorothy & Ted Sangster ) 5. BAALIM ( Gwen & Lloyd Murray ) 6. CAMERON ( Dorothy ) & REED ( Kay Swenson ) 7. HENDRY ( Carol & Allen Duffus ) 8. JARVIS ( Joyce & Dick Matthews )
----------	--

LAKWOOD:	A. LYSTER ( Anne & Ned Toole ) B. MARSH ( Kay & J.H. McFadzen )
----------	--

LAKVIEW:	C. CHRISTIE ( Fran & David Bedford ) D. McCONNELL ( Fran & Peter Ziegler )
----------	---

BEACH Cottages	C. ADAMS ( Adrienne & Ed Lea ) F. FRAIFF ( Dorothy & Jack Munsie ) G. BROWNIE ( Joan Hillary ) FRASER ( Marj Armitage ) MacLENNAN ( Winn & Russ Johnston ) H. HAMILTON, Phoebe SHIGA ( Mrs. K. Ishimura )
----------------	---

LAKEVIEW	LAKWOOD	TERRACE	LODGE
----------	---------	---------	-------

D	C	B	A	B - * - 6 - 5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1
---	---	---	---	-------------------------------

## BEACH COTTAGES

F	G	J	*	* * C	-	**
---	---	---	---	-------	---	----

Your package accomodation at \$23.00 per day starts with Dinner Sept. 11th and finishes with Lunch Sept. 13th.

BAR TICKETS ( attached ) are to be used as follows:

SOFT DRINK one ticket

GLASS OF WINE one ticket

SPIRITS two tickets

BEER please sign a separate chit.

Your account will be charged automatically with the attached tickets ( 20 tickets at .60¢ ea. - \$12.00 ) WHEN YOU REQUIRE MORE TICKETS, PLEASE SIGN A CHIT AT THE BAR CHARGING THEM TO YOUR ACCOUNT.

No tipping is required. A service charge of 8% will be added to your total account.

If you have lunch Sept. 11th, sign a separate chit.

If you plan to stay after lunch Sept. 13th please advise Bud or Jean Waffle.

Brownie + Fraser



The **Margaret Eaton School Digital Collection** is a not-for-profit resource created in 2014-2015 to assist scholars, researchers, educators, and students to discover the Margaret Eaton School archives housed in the Peter Turkstra Library at Redeemer University College. Copyright of the digital images is the property of Redeemer University College, Ancaster, Canada and the images may not be copied or emailed to multiple sites without the copyright holder's express written permission. However, users may print, download, or email digital images for individual non-commercial use. To learn more about this project or to search the digital collection, go to <http://libguides.redeemer.ca/mes>.